The Blair County Whig.

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By John Brotherline. HOLLIDAYSBURG AND ALTOONA, BLAIR COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1862. Terms: $1,50 per year.

ALTOONA DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. A. B. Clarke, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in same room at 9½ o'clock in the morning.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. W. Lee Spottswood, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in the same room at 2 o'clock P. M.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Rev. C. L. Ehrenfeld, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in same room at 9 o'clock A. M.

BAPTIST—Rev. A. H. Sembower, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock.—Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

UNITED BRETHREN—Rev. Samuel Kephart, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in the same room at 9 o'clock in the morning.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL—(No regular Pastor.)—Preaching on Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

ENGLISH CATHOLIC—Rev. John Tuigg, Pastor—Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

GERMAN CATHOLIC—Rev. ———— Pastor—Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

AFRICAN METHODIST—Rev. Alexander Johnson, Pastor—Preaching every Fourth Sabbath in each month. Prayer Meeting every Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at two o'clock in the afternoon.

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

Mountain Lodge, No. 281, A. Y. M., meets on second Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M, in the third story of the Masonic Temple.

Mountain R. A. Chapter, No. 189, A. Y. M, meets on the first Thursday of each month, at 7½ o'clock, P.M., in the same room as above.

Mountain Council No. 9, A. Y. M., meets on the first Monday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

Mountain Council, No. 9, R. & S. M. meets on the first Monday of each month, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., in same room as above.

Mountain Commandery, No. 10, K. T., meets on the fourth Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., in same room as above.

Altoona Lodge, No. 473, I. O. of O. F., meets every Friday evening, at 7½ o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

Veranda Lodge, No. 532, I. O. of O. F., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7½ o'clock, in third story of Patton's Building, on Virginia street.

Winnebago Tribe, No. 35, I. O. R. M, meets every Tuesday evening in the second story of Masonic Temple. Council fire kindled at 7th run 30th breath.

Altoona Division, No. 311, S. of T., meets every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Jacob *M* Cherry, John W. Humes, Justices of the Peace.
John Allison, Burgess.
Town Council—A A Smith, Daniel Laughman, John Louden, Jacob Hesser, C R Hostetter, N J Mervine.
S M Woodkok, Clerk to Council.
Daniel Laughman, Borough Treasurer.
School Directors—Henry C Dern, John Shoemaker, J B Hileman, Wm Boyden, James Lowther, N A Beck.
J B Hileman, Treasurer of School Board.
Joseph K Ely, High Constable.
Joseph K Ely, Collector of State, County, Borough and School Tax.
Auditors—John A Nichols, C J Mann, Alex McCormick.
Assessor—Daniel Price.
Assistant Assessors—Jacob Hesser, J L Reifsnyder.
Judge of Elections—East Ward, John B Warfel. West Ward, Michael Clabaugh. North Ward, John Shoemaker.
Inspectors—East Ward, Wm Rodamer John Hickey. West Ward, Geo W Kessler, John Bowman. North Ward, Robt Green, Alex McCormick.

HOLLIDAYSBURG POST OFFICE.

MAILS LEAVE.

MORNING—		
Philadelphia	6.50	A. M.
Eastern Way	6.50	"
Pittsburgh	6.50	"
Western Way	6.50	"
Altoona	6.50	"
Bedford	9.00	A. M.
Duncansville	9.00	"
EVENING—		
Philadelphia Through	6.15	P. M.
Harrisburg "	6.15	"
Pittsburgh "	6.15	"
Altoona "	6.15	"

MAILS ARRIVE.

MORNING—		
Philadelphia Through	9.00	A M.
Harrisburg "	9.00	"
Pittsburg "	9.00	"
Western Way		"
Altoona		"
EVENING—		
Philadelphia Through	8	P. M.
Eastern Way	8.	P. M.
Altoona		"

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

JESSE WINGATE, Proprietor.

October 25, 1861.

OUR FLAG FOREVER.

Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us?
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

THE WHIG.

SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1862.

Complete Union Triumph.

Read the following thrilling account of the great expedition in the south-west, up the White River:

From the Special Correspondent N. Y. Tribune

National Flotilla, off St. Charles, Ark., Eighty Miles up White River, Tuesday Evening, June 17, 1862.

Another victory has crowned the Union arms; but the glory of the achievement is hidden in its horror.

The laurel is so intertwined with the cypress that we receive the triumphant wreath with trembling hands and heart-wrung tears.

At least an hundred brave fellows have perished by an accident all the more terrible because unanticipated and unforeseen.

New Infamy for the Rebels.

The Rebels have added new infamy to their dishonored name, & once more proved themselves barbarians indeed. Even again have they forfeited the esteem and respect of all brave natures who, in the most desperate and cruel of wars, always remember the promptings of humanity, and that the highest courage walks hand in hand with Magnanimity and Mercy.

Dark and bloody is the history of treason in this fair, free land of ours, and hardly the tears of angels can blot the record out.

What fearful retribution must one day fall upon the authors of this unholy rebellion, who have plunged a once peaceful and happy country into all the horrors of an internecine strife, and violated every principle and every covenant to perpetuate and strengthen Slavery, the worst, because the most inexcusable of crimes.

The White River Expedition.

The latest intelligence from this expedition you will find is of the most painful character, and it will cast a deep shade of sorrow over the remainder of the flotilla still lying off Memphis. The brave men who have perished by so unexpected an accident were among the most gallant of our navy, and were honored and loved by all who knew them, their devoted patriotism and their generous worth.

The expedition for White River, composed of the gunboats Mound City, Capt. A. H. Kilty; St. Louis, Capt. Wilson McGunnigle; Conestoga, Capt. G. W. Blodget, and Lexington, Capt. J. W. Shirk, accompanied by the tug Spitfire, with the transports New-National, White Cloud and D. Musselman, bearing Col. G. N. Fitch's 46th Indiana Regiment, departed from Memphis, it will be remembered, last Friday morning, June 13, for the purpose of capturing the transports the Rebels had run up that stream.

The fleet reached the mouth of White River, 170 miles from Memphis, on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at which time the tug Spitfire had captured the Clara Dolsen, as has been mentioned in a previous letter.

The fleet remained at the mouth of the river until yesterday morning, and then cautiously ascended this narrow but deep stream, lying by last night, for the officers had been informed there was a battery or a series of batteries about 80 or 90 miles up the river.

The Flotilla Shelling the Woods.

At daylight this morning the gunboats continued their course, and when they arrived in the vicinity of the place where they supposed the enemy's works to be, they began shelling the woods skirting the river, for the purpose of driving off any Secession sharpshooters that might be hidden there—knowing from the narrowness of the stream that the treacherous and malignant foe might without difficulty pick off our men without exposing themselves to danger.

Discovery of the Rebel Fortifications.

They had shelled the woods for some 2 miles, when, in approaching a bend of the river, skirted on the south side by a bluff about sixty feet high, and extending along the shore to the distance of a mile, they were fired upon several times with guns that seemed from their report to be twelve and twenty pounders.

The Mound City had the lead, closely followed by the St. Louis, the two wooden gunboats, Conestoga and Lexington steaming behind, and the transports bringing up the rear with the Indiana troops, some five or six hundred, on board.

Beginning of the Engagement.

Capt. Kilty knew at once that this must be the enemy's fortifications, though some minutes elapsed before he could discover the exact locality of the hostile guns. The continued firing soon informed him of the position of the enemy, and he opened his own guns upon the Rebels; the St. Louis following his example with commendable promptness.

The shot from the enemy flew all around our boats, but did not strike them, which is somewhat singular when we remember that the river at this point is not more than 200 feet wide, and that the Union vessels were in the middle of the stream, presenting an excellent mark to the gunners, who were on an elevation, and not more than 600 feet distant.

Advance of the Mound City.

The firing of the Mound City and St. Louis had its effect upon the fortification, which slackened its fire, and the former gunboat then moved on, supposing the existing danger over, and leaving the other boat to complete the work.

The Mound City had not proceeded more than a quarter of a mile when a heavy discharge was heard, and a huge round-shot went howling over her deck, succeeded by a second of equal magnitude. This fortification was evidently formidable. Those shots were from no 12 or 24-pounders, and the Mound City directed her attention to the new foe with spirit and alacrity.

Position of the Second Fortification.

The second fortification was in another bend of the river on the same bluff and in a southwesterly direction, so peculiarly situated, as will be seen by reference to the diagram, that it was hardly discernible.—The first Rebel shots were fired at a distance of perhaps three quarters of a mile, and the Mound City, anxious to obtain a nearer view, steamed steadily forward, firing her bow guns whenever the smoke of the enemy's pieces was observable.

The St. Louis, seeing that her companion had found new occupation, hastened to her aid, and greeted the enemy with a dozen shells in less than a minute's time.

Warmth of the Action.

For twenty-five minutes the engagement was warm, though it was evident the foe had few guns, probably not more than two or three, though these were fired with great rapidity, and seemed better manned than those of the other fortification had been.

Round shot and shells fell just above and just behind our gunboats, and often shrieked only a few feet above their decks, but none of them struck the vessel. Our shot and shell seemed well directed, and appeared to fall frequently within the enemy's works, with what effect no one could determine.

Interposition of Col. Fitch.

The cannonading was going on briskly, when Capt. Kilty learned through a signal (previously arranged between the naval and land officers) from Col. Fitch, who had landed his infantry below, that the gallant Indianians were about to march to the rear of the upper battery and attack the Rebels in their entrenchments.

The Mound City and St. Louis, therefore, ceased their fire after a few more shots, fearing that they might kill the brave soldiers who were pushing on stoutly toward the fortification, while Col. Fitch encouraged them to be quick, as their surprise must be sudden and immediate.

Horrible Accident to the Mound City.

At this juncture, when everything was in suspense, and while the gunboats were waiting anxiously for the result of Colonel Fitch's enterprise, a dreadful accident occurred.

The Mound City was lying with her stern a little to the southern shore of the river, designing to turn in the stream, when a round shot, which proved to be a forty-two winged shot, so called from the iron flanges at its side, struck her in the port side, in the upper part of her casements, between the first and second guns. The shot, which from its elevation was a plunging shot, passed through the iron-lined casemate, struck and exploded the steam drum, and lodged in the steward's pantry.

The steam-drum exploded! What a scene of horror!

Many can imagine, but I cannot describe, the terrors and tortures of that dreadful hour.

Steam is the most fell and fearful of foes. No one who has seen its ravages but shudders at their recollections, and prays for a less cruel death than it compels.

The Horrors of Steam.

In a moment the burning steam was pouring out in immense volumes, shrieking like an insatiate demon claiming its own. Through every inch of space crept the vaporous devil, and transformed the healthful, vigorous man into an appalling corpse or a more appalling sufferer.

Imagine one of the gunboats, a large, square, closely-confined box, with no aperture but the ports, filled with burning steam, having no means of escape save through those ports and two or three sky-lights, with one hundred and seventy-five human creatures crowded together in the gun-rooms, and you may have some faint idea of the terrible and desperate situation of those brave and loyal men.

God, what an awful Tartarus, what a shuddering spectacle!

The brain and the heart ache at the mental contemplation of those gallant officers and that gallant crew, exposed to the most horrible of deaths, with no opportunity to escape their most dreadful fate.

When the steam rushed out so madly in immense volumes, no one could have mistaken the fearful import of that shrieking sound. Of all modes of death, that was the one they had most prayed to be spared.

No one conscious of the power and ferocity of steam who does not dread it as a foe. It is treacherous and remorseless as an avenging fiend.

But even the steam was merciful to some, through the involuntary justice of its law.

Forty or fifty of the men on board the Mound City inhaled the fierce vapor, and it was a draught of peace.

No dread, no lingering, no torture there. Through the fatal vapor passed spirits subtler than the steam, and brave and true and loyal men unto death.

As for the hundred others, alas! alas! What crimes had they committed that in the face of victory, and a noble and an honest cause, they should suffer as Prometheus and Ixion suffered in the ancient hell!

Terrible Scenes on the Gunboat.

One low but deep and awful wail of horror ran through the fatal vessel as the steam filled her everywhere. It was the involuntary expression of mingled dread and resignation that strong natures yield to a destiny they cannot control, and whose justice no philosophy can explain.

There were liftings of the hands; there were writhings of the limbs; there were gestures of torture; there were shrieks of agony; there were petitionings to Heaven; there were the utterings of exquisite despair.

How sudden and how awful a few seconds change!

All hopeful, all earnest, all excited then. All suffering, dead, or dying now.

The gun-deck was covered with miserable, perishing wretches. Some of the officers who were in the cabins rushed out frantic with pain, to fall in writhing tortures beside some poor though fortunate fellow who had just breathed his last.

The close and burning atmosphere of the vessel was rent with cries, and prayers, and groans, and curses—a Pandemonium of torture and despair.

They suffered, writhed, and twisted like a coil of serpents over burning faggots; but many who were less injured than others, felt, even in that hour, the instinct of self-preservation, and, running to the ports, leaped out into the river. The water, for awhile, relieved them of their pain, and they struck out bravely for the shore opposite the fortifications or for the Conestoga or Lexington, perhaps half a mile in the rear.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

SELECT TALE.

The Timely Warning.

A THRILLING STORY.

My father, after an absence of three years, returned to the house so dear to him. He had made his last voyage, and rejoiced to have reached a haven of rest from the perils of the sea. During his absence I had grown from a child and baby of my mother's (for I was her youngest) into a rough, careless and headstrong boy. Her gentle voice no longer restrained me. I was often wilful, and sometimes disobedient. I thought it indicated manly superiority to be independent of a woman's influence. My father's return was a fortunate circumstance for me. He soon perceived the spirit of insubordination stirring within me. I saw by his manner that it displeased him, although for a few days he said nothing to me about it.

It was an afternoon in October, bright and golden, that my father told me to get my hat and take a walk with him. We turned down a narrow lane into a fine open field—a favorite play-ground for the children in the neighborhood. After talking cheerfully on different subjects for a while, my father asked me if I observed that huge shadow, thrown by a mass of rocks that stood in the middle of the field. I replied that I did.

"My father owned this land," said he. "It was my play-ground when a boy.—That rock stood there then. To me it is a beacon, and whenever I look at it I recall a dark spot in my life—an event so painful to dwell upon, that if it were not as a warning to you I should not speak of it. Listen, then, my dear boy, and learn wisdom from your father's errors:

"My father died when I was a mere child. I was the only son. My mother was a gentle, loving woman, devoted to her children, and beloved by every body. I remember her pale, beautiful face, her sweet, affectionate smile, her kind and tender voice. In my childhood I loved her intensely. I was never happy apart from her; and she, fearing that I was becoming too much of a baby, sent me to the high school in the village. After associating a time with rude, rough boys, I lost, in a measure, my fondness for home, and my reverence for my mother; and it became more and more difficult for her to restrain my impetuous nature. I thought it indicated a want of manliness to yield to her authority, or to appear penitent, although I knew that my conduct pained her. The epithet I most dreaded was *girl-boy*. I could not bear to hear it said by my companions that I was tied to my mother's apron strings. From a quiet, home-loving child, I soon became a wild, roistering boy. My dear mother used every persuasion to induce me to seek happiness within the precincts of home. She exerted herself to make our fireside attractive, and my sister, following her self-sacrificing example, sought to entice me, by planning games and diversions for my entertainment. I saw all this, but did not heed it.

"It was on an afternoon like this, that as I was about leaving the dining-table, to spend the intermission between morning and evening school in the street as usual, my mother laid her hand on my shoulder, and said mildly but firmly, 'My son, I wish you to come with me.' I would have rebelled, but something in her manner awed me. She put on her bonnet, and said to me, 'We will take a little walk together.' I followed her in silence; and as I was passing out of the door I observed one of my rude companions skulking about the house, and I knew he was waiting for me. He sneered as I went past him. My pride was wounded to the quick. He was a very bad boy, but being some years older than myself, he exercised a great influence over me. I followed my mother sulkily, till we reached the spot where we now stand, beneath the shadow of this huge rock. O, my boy, could that hour be blotted from my memory, which has cast a dark shadow over my whole life, gladly would I exchange all that the world can offer me for the quiet peace of mind I should enjoy. But no! like this huge unsightly pile, stands the monument of my guilt forever!

"My mother, being feeble in health, sat down, and beckoned me to sit beside her. Her look, so full of tender sorrow, is present to me now. I would not sit, but continued standing sullenly beside. 'Alfred, my dear son,' said she, 'have you lost all love for your mother?' I did not reply. 'I fear you have,' she continued; 'and may God help you to see your own heart, and me to do my duty!' She then talked to me of my misdeeds—of the dreadful consequences of the course I was pursuing.—By tears, and entreaties, and prayers, she tried to make an impression on me. She placed before me the lives and examples of great and good men; she sought to stimulate my ambition. I was moved, but too proud to show it, and remained standing in dogged silence beside her. I thought, 'What will my companions say, if, after all my boasting, I yield at last, and submit to be led by a woman?'

"What agony was visible on my mother's face when she saw that all she said and suffered failed to move me! She rose to go home, and I followed at a distance. She spoke no more to me till we reached our own door.

"It is school time now,' said she. 'Go, my son, and once more let me beseech you to think upon what I have said.'

"'I shan't go to school,' said I.

"She looked astonished at my boldness, but replied firmly, 'Certainly you will go; Alfred, I command you.'

"'I will not,' said I, with a tone of defiance.

"One of the two things you must do, Alfred, either go to school this moment, or I will lock you in your room, and keep you there till you are ready to promise implicit obedience to my wishes in future.'

"I dare you to do it,' said I; you can't get me up stairs.'

"Alfred, choose now,' said my mother, who laid her hand upon my arm. She trembled violently, and was deadly pale.

"If you touch me I will kick you,' said I, in a terrible rage. God knows I knew what I said.

"Will you go Alfred!

"No!' I replied, but quailed before her eyes.

"Then follow me,' said she, as she grasped my arm firmly. I raised my foot—O, my son, hear me!—I raised my foot and kicked her—my sainted mother! How my head reels as the torrent of memory rushes over me! I kicked my mother—a feeble woman—my mother! She staggered back a few steps and leaned against the wall. She did not look at me. I saw her heart beat against her breast. 'O Heavenly Father!' she cried, 'forgive him; he knows not what he does!' The gardener just then passed the door, and seeing my mother pale, and almost unable to support herself, he stopped; she beckoned him in. 'Take this boy up stairs and lock him in his own room,' said she, and turned from me. Looking back, as she was entering her room, she gave me such a look—it will for ever follow me. It was a look of agony, mingled with the intensest love—it was the last, unutterable pang from a heart that was broken.

"In a moment I found myself a prisoner in my own room. I thought, for a moment, I would fling myself from the window, and dash my brains out; but I felt afraid to die. I was not penitent. At times my heart was subdued, but my stubborn pride rose in an instant and bade me not yield. The pale face of my mother haunted me. I flung myself on the bed and fell asleep. I woke at midnight, stiffened by the damp night air, terrified with frightful dreams. I would have sought my mother at that moment, for I trembled with fear; but my door was fast. With the daylight my terrors were dissipated, and I became bold in resisting all good impulses. The servant brought my meals, but I did not taste them. I thought the day would never end. Just at twilight I heard a light footstep approach the door. It was my sister, who called me by my name.

"What may I tell mother from you?, she asked.

"Nothing!' I replied.

"O, Alfred, for my sake, for all our sakes say that you are sorry. She longs to forgive you.'

"I won't be driven to school against my will,' I said.

"But you will go if she wishes it, dear Alfred,' said my sister pleadingly.

"No, I won't,' said I; 'and you needn't say a word more about it.'

"'O brother, you will kill her, you will kill her' and then you can never have a happy moment.'

"I made no reply to this. My feelings were touched, but I still resisted their influence. My sister called me, but I would not answer: I heard her footsteps slowly retreating, and again I flung myself on the bed to pass another wretched and fearful night. O God, how wretched? how fearful I did not know!

"Another footstep, slower and feebler than my sister's, disturbed me. A voice called me by name. It was my mother's.

"'Alfred, my son, shall I come in? Are you sorry for what you have done?' she asked.

"I cannot tell what influence, operating at that moment, made me speak adverse to my feelings. The gentle voice of my mother that thrilled through me melted the ice from my obdurate heart, and I longed to throw myself on her neck, but I did not. No, my boy, I did not. But my words gave the lie to my heart, when I said I was not sorry. I heard her withdraw. I heard her groan. I longed to call her back, but I did not not.

"I was awakened from an uneasy slumber by hearing my name called loudly, and my sister stood by my bedside.

"'Get up, Alfred! O! don't wait a moment! Get up! and come with me. Mother is dying!'

"I thought I was dreaming, but I got up mechanically, and followed my sister. On the bed pale and cold as marble, lay my mother. She had not undressed, but had thrown herself on the bed to rest. arising to go again to me, she was siezed, with a palpitatien of the heart, and borne senseles to her room.

"I cannot tell you my agony as I looked upon her—my remorse was ten-fold more bitter from the thought that she would never know it. I believed myself to be a murderer. I fell on the bed beside her—I could not weep; my heart burned in my bosom; my brain was all on fire. My sister threw her arms around me and wept in silence. Suddenly we saw a slight motion of my mother's hand—her eyes unclosed. She had recovered consciousness, but not speech. She looked at me, and moved her lips. I could not understand her words. 'Mother! mother!' I shrieked 'say only that you forgive me!' She could not say it with her lips but her hand pressed mine. She smiled upon me, and lifting her thin white hands, clasped mine within them, and cast her eyes upward. She moved her lips in prayer, and thus she died. I remained still kneeling beside that dear form till my gentle sister removed me. She comforted me, for she knew the heavy load of sorrow at my heart; heavier than grief for the loss of a mother; for it was aload of sorrow for sin. The joy of youth had left me for ever.

"My son the sufferings such memories awake must continue as long as life. God is merciful; but remorse for past misdeeds is a canker-worm in the heart, that preys upon it for ever."

My father ceased speaking and buried his face in his hands. He saw and felt the bearing his narrative had upon my character and conduct. I have never forgotten it. Boys who spurn a mother's control, who are ashamed to own that they are wrong, who think it manly to resist her authority, or yield to her influence, beware! Lay not up for yourself bitter memories for your future years.

THE WHIG.

OUR COUNTRY IS OUR PARTY.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1862.

Legislative Ability--How Acquired.

There is so much sound truth in the following card of Mr. MORELL, that for the benefit of numerous new subscribers to our paper, who probably have not read it, we think proper to re-publish it.

Mr. Morell is one of the best men in the State. He is a proprietor, and the active business manager of the Johnstown Iron Works, which give employment to about two thousand hands. Having been brought forward as a candidate for Congress by the Johnstown *Tribune*, he came out in the following card, declining to be a candidate for the nomination.

As Mr. MORELL says: Pennsylvania has suffered terribly from the short-sighted policy of sending men to Congress but one or two terms. No matter what may be a man's ability and industry, he cannot, without long experience, in a body consisting of over two hundred and thirty members, acquire that influence and knowledge of legislation, which will enable him to represent well his district and State.—Every influential man in the present Congress, has served four, five, or six terms, and every one, during the first years of his Congressional life, was comparatively unknown.

COLFAX, of Indiana, has been in Congress for over ten years. GROW since 1852. Senator SHERMAN was in Congress a number of years before he was known outside of his own district, now his long experience and knowledge of Legislation thereby acquired, have made him one of the most prominent members of the Senate. And so we might go through the whole list.

To the Editor of the Cambria Tribune.

—DEAR SIR; some kind friend, in your issue last week, suggested my name in connexion with the nomination for Congress. I deem it out proper to state I have no wish nor expectation of becoming a candidate for that or any office of a political nature. Several gentlemen have already been named; and among them Mr. Barker and Mr. Kopelin, of this county, and Mr. Hall, of Blair, our late able and popular State Senator. Either of these gentlemen would, I believe, make a faithful and creditable representative, and in case any one of them receives the nomination of the Union Convention; he shall receive my hearty support.

But while not wishing to disparage either of these gentlemen, I cannot help thinking that our interests would be best subserved by the re-election of our present faithful, able and honest representative, Mr. S. S. Blair. Mr. Blair has served his constituency with great industry and fidelity, and now; with the accrued experience of two eventful terms in Congress, is better able to represent us than any new man of equal ability that we could send would be.

It is a well known fact that those States or districts which have first secured faithful representatives, and have managed to keep them longest in place, have been able to wield the greatest influence in Congress, and to secure legislation most favorable to their interests.

Pennsylvania has been singularly unwise or unfortunate in this respect, and has suffered terribly in her material interests, as her long years of crippled, struggling industry will attest, from sending new men, for the sake of carrying out the suicidal principle of rotation in office, to cope with the experienced Congressional veterans of New England and the Southern States. D. J. MORELL.

Johnstown, May 28, 1862.

White Rebels vs. Black Unionists

Gen. BUTLER issued an order directing that any *she* secessionists in New Orleans, guilty of *spitting* upon, and in a similar manner insulting Union soldiers, should be treated as women of the town, plying their usual avocations.

Of course all loyal men approve this order, and commend the General who dictated it. It certainly was one "eminently fit to be made." If these secession women are so utterly regardless of all appearance of decency, as to unsex themselves, or conduct themselves in a manner becoming only to the most abandoned of women, there is no good reason why they should not be treated as such.

But while we thus condemn certain inhabitants of the South, who are our enemies, and punish their malignant, spiteful treason, how do we reward certain others, who on all occasions have shown themselves to be our true friends? We mean the slaves.

These simple, loyal people approach our soldiers, for the purpose of giving information against those who have been their life-long oppressors, and are now our deadly enemies, or perhaps they want to carry muskets against their rebel masters, or they are willing to dig trenches, and throw up breastworks to shield our brave sons and brothers from traitors' bullets.

Instead of accepting their proffered aid, we peremptorily forbid them to enter our lines, we treat the black skinned Unionists with more rigor than the most black-hearted secessionists. In so doing do we act the part of wise men or *fools?* Will our Generals never learn that it is not so much a question as to what we shall do for the slaves, as how much we will permit four millions of Unionists to do for us.

"When will the War Close?"

This is an inquiry made by thousands of our citizens, who are anxious to see the end of this blood-shedding. The answer to this question is: when the power of the Rebels is so far broken as to prevent them from carrying out large military plans—when their great armies are so shattered and beaten as to make it impossible to combine them in a formidable movement.—Their grand army of the West has fled before the forces of Halleck, and is now dispersed by the valor of men fighting in a good cause.

We hear of no more terrible battles in the West. The work is done there. Nothing more to do than clear away the rubbish. Half the entire task is performed. The last stronghold is in the East. McClellan is silently and certainly approaching it. In a few more days the death-struggle will be over, and all that will remain will be the lifeless body of a short-lived and mischievous Confed-e-*racy*.

A She Devil.

After the battle of Williamsburg, a Federal soldier who had been wounded in the feet, was sitting on the steps of one of the houses in that town. Presently the door opened and a woman made her appearance. She asked him if he could not walk, and he replied that he could not. Pretending to be a friend, she asked permission to examine his revolver, which she observed sticking in his belt. Suspecting nothing, the helpless soldier handed her the weapon, when she ordered him into the street, under penalty of death. The poor fellow hobbled off, as best he could, but had hardly got ten paces from the door when the female *devil* aimed and fired; her victim fell and expired in a few minutes! And yet Federal soldiers are bound to respect and protect these "fiends incarnate!"—*Army Correspondent.*

This is one of that class of *noble, kind, humane* Southerners whom the *Standard* is afraid will be injured by the Abolitionists. This lovely specimen of humanity doubtless owned a dozen or two black-skinned Unionists, who on all occasions have succored and aided the Union soldiers.

What a pity it would be if these chattels should receive freedom, how the *Standard* would plead the poor injured female's cause, and set forth her wrongs, and how disconsolate it would become on finding that its howls were unheeded. By all means be careful of the constitutional rights of Southern Breckinridgers, especially their "*niggers.*"

"Our Southern Brethren."

We give below an extract from Parson BROWNLOW'S speech, delivered at Cincinnati, on the 4th of April last. It shows up more truthfully the character and temper of the villains now in rebellion, the murders they perpetrate, and the horrid cruelties they practice, than any other account we have read.

Parson BROWNLOW is a Southerner, was born and raised in the South, and was personally cognizant of the facts he narrates. The editor of the '*Democratic Standard,*' and other admirers of the principles of that traitor, *their own* Breckinridge, get exceedingly mad if the Union soldiers do not turn in and catch the niggers of such scoundrels as the Col. Leadbetter referred to by Brownlow. They are bitterly opposed to confiscating the property or slaves of the Southern *lambs.*

If a Union soldier should be so wicked as to take a chicken from a rebel henroost, they would have the "Yankee Abolitionist" court-martialed and shot, for violating the rights of *our* Southern brethren.

But just read the extract, and see what amiable fellows these *Southern brethren* are:

Among the inmates were three Baptist preachers. One of them,—Mr. Pope,—seventy seven years of age, was charged with having prayed to the Lord to bless the President of the United States, to bless the General Government, and to put an end to this unholy war. Another old man—Mr. Cate,—a minister, seventy five years of age was thrust into jail for having thrown up his hat and hurrahed for the Stars and Stripes when a company of Union Home Guards marched by his house with the Union flag flying over them. The third—a young man—was confined for having volunteered as a chaplain of a Union regiment.

Old Mr. Cate had three sons in jail. Madison Cate was on the verge of the grave with typhoid fever. He lay upon the floor of that damp prison, with an old overcoat under his head for a pillow, and a single thickness of old home-made carpeting between him and the cold damp floor. In this condition his wife came 25 miles to see him, with an infant about six weeks old in her arms. She came into the yard of the prison and asked permission to see her husband. The officer said, "No! they did not allow anybody to have any thing to say to these infernal Union shriekers." I went to the window then, myself, and by dint of perseverence, prevailed upon them at last to let her see her husband. They limited her to just twenty minutes. When she entered the door, her eyes fell upon her husband lying in the corner, so weak and emaciated that he could scarcely stir. He was nearly gone. She held her infant in her arms. The sight of her husband in that condition unnerved her completely. Seeing that she was upon the point of letting the child fall, I took the child from her, and she sank down upon the floor beside her husband. Neither of them uttered a word, but, clasping each other's hands they sobbed and cried together; and oh. my God! I hope that I shall never see such a sight as that again.

That, ladies and gentleman, is the spirit the hellish, inhuman, infernal spirit, of Secession. The devil himself is a saint, compared to the leaders in that scheme.

In Andrew Johnson's town they hung up two men to the same limb, and the bloody Colonel Leadbetter—born and educated in the State of Maine, who went down to Mobile and married a lot of negroes, through one white woman,—the worst man, the greatest coward, and the blackest-hearted villian that ever made a track in East Tennessee.—this man tied the knots with his own hands, and directed that the bodies of the victims should be left hanging for four days and nights directly over the iron track of the railroad, and ordered the engineers to run their trains slowly by the spot, in order that the Secessionists on board might feast their eyes upon the ghastly spectacle. And it is a fact, as true as it is revolting, that men stood upon the platforms of every train that went by, kicked the dead bodies as they passed, and struck them with sticks and rattans,—with such remarks "that they looked well hanging there," and that all "d——d Yankees and traitors should hang that way too." It is true that Col. Leadbetter, as the weather was somewhat warm and the corpses becoming somewhat offensive, ordered them to be cut down at the expiration of some thirty six hours, but it was for the convenience of his Secession friends purely, and not from any other motive.

One day they came with two carts and took old Harmon—a Methodist class leader—and his son. Old Mr. Harmon was seated in one cart upon his coffin, and his son in the other, and each cart was surrounded by a strong guard of Rebel bayonets and driven down the hill to the scaffold. The young man was hung first, and the father was compelled to look upon his death struggles. Then he was told to mount the scaffold; but, being feeble and overpowered by his feelings, two of the ruffians took hold of him, one of them saying, "Get up there, you damned old traitor! and the poor old man was launched into eternity after his son.

A few days after this, they came up to the jail with another cart. We never knew whose turn was to come next. I had "counted the cost." I intended if my turn had come, to meet my fate with the best grace I could. I had prepared a speech for the occasion; and I can assure you that I should have pronounced a handsome eulogy, if I had been called upon; for, if I have any talent in the world' it is that talent which consists in piling up one epithet upon another. But it turned out that the cart was not intended for me. It was intended for a young man by the name of C. A. Haun, an excellent man, of fine morals and had good common sense. He had a wife and two small children. Haun was informed an hour beforehand that he was to be hung. He immediately asked for a methodist preacher who lived in the town, to come and see him and to pray with him.

The reply was, "We don't permit any praying here for a damned Union shrieker. Haun met his fate like a man.

For The Whig.

By a Lady.

Friend B——: I cannot refrain expressing my thanks to you, for the excellent selection in your last paper. Touchingly beautiful is the story entitled "An Angel," by Mary A. Denison. Dear reader of this note, read the story, and let your tears flow freely. Mothers in particular will weep, and their trust in God will be stronger, their hold on earth weaker; for should this physical body die, and our little ones be motherless, God will take care of them, as He did the little pauper who sat upon the curbstone, hungry, cold and friendless, saying "Oh! if he could only see God for one little minute, or an angel that good men told him of when his mother died." But I must refrain. The story will touch your hearts, but cheer you; will tell you how he reached his heavenly home, even here on earth, for friends—sometimes our heaven commences here on earth, for "the kingdom of God is with us." Blessed thought! The darkest hour is just before the dawn, and though heavy clouds beset our path, each one has its silver lining. Our burdens may be heavy, yet God giveth strength, even through our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the way, the truth, and the life.

Another article I would allude to, on the first page—Prayer, where we are told that God blesses us, or will bless us, in the very trouble that now makes us groan. Read this article, and ponder well the importance of practically praying—not by word of mouth, for this is mockery if your actions do not correspond, for "religion is a work to do, more than a thing to talk about," but praying with your whole soul and body, giving all glory to God. Oh! could we but realize the truth of "seeking first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all things will be added unto us." Do we act as though we believed this? Oh, no; and although the devil is a hard taskmaster, we render him much service, when all our wanderings cease, for as long as we are led to suffer are we made to feel

"We have wandered far away from Him,
Who doeth all things well."

HoHidaysburg, June 30, 1862. A. K.

NINE parts out of ten of your griefs are cured the moment you accept with cheerfulness the lot to which God has appointed you.

☞"What church do you attend, Mrs. Partington?" "Oh! any parodox church where the gospel is dispensed with.

The Rebel Army Entrapped.

The Fall of Richmond Certain.

Union Loss in Killed and Wounded Twelve Hundred.

Our Lines Advanced 2 Miles Nearer Richmond.

NEW YORK, June 30.

An extra has just been issued here, with dispatches dated on the battle field, on Sunday morning.

The dispatches states that a severe and most determined battle was fought on the right wing on Thursday and Friday, which is claimed by some of our officers as a successful strategetic movement, driving the enemy immediately into a trap which will soon capture Richmond and the entire rebel army.

The attack was made by the Rebels in immense force, who crossed the Chicahominy near the railroad above Mechanicsville on Thursday afternoon.

The rebels fought desperately, but were unable to drive our men a single rod, though the enemy were 10 to our one. The only force engaged that day was McCall's division. The battle lasting from two o'clock to nine p. m., when the division was ordered back.

Gen McClellan was on the field, and expressed himself satisfied with the result.

Another report is also published, dated June 27th. which states that our killed, wounded and missing will number twelve hundred.

The object of the movement was to bring Gen. Porter's and other divisions into close connexion with the rest of the army, in fact changing the front or the whole of our forces, with our center and left pressing immediately on Richmond itself, which could be done and was expected on Saturday. It was a virtual surrender or vacating a long line of defence, heretofore kept up, to Mechanicsville, in order to have the whole force within a more effective distance, also to allow the rebels to follow up and, if, possible to bag them.

Gen. McClellan ordered Gen. Porter to withdraw to two miles this side of Gaine's Mills early on Friday morning, which was done, the enemy following and thinking they had gained the victory, our troops slowly in order, fighting as they went, crossing the Chickahominy, and reached the position designed for their occupation by Gen. M'Clellan, the rebels followed in great force, and by three o'clock in the afternoon a general and heavy engagement occurred here and lasting till seven o'clock when a lull took place but the rebels again renewed it with a greater ferocity having been reinforced. Our brave men stood the unequal contest like heroes, and the shell, grape musketry did fearful havoc. Our forces were increased by General Slocum's, Palmer's, French's and Meagher's brigades, and the rebels were beaten badly. Neagle's brigade went into the battle with their coats off, and sleeves rolled up to fight like tigers.

The ground which Gen. McClellan ordered Gen Porter to occupy and hold, was occupied and held in the first part of the day. Gen. Porter's corps only contended against the rebels, but subsequently reinforcements swelled our numbers to 45,000. The rebels had 60,000 under General Lee, Hill, Anderson and Branch.

Among the killed are Col. Black and Lieut. Col. Switzer, of the 62d Pennsylvania, Col. Gane, of the 22d Massachusetts, Col. Roberts, of the 1st Michigan, Colonel M'Quade and Lieut. Col. Skellen, of the 14th New York, and Major Patterson, of 62d Pennsylvania.

Great Battle Near Richmond.

[Correspondence of the Baltimore American.]

WHITE HOUSE, June 28.

THE GREAT ALARM.

On Friday morning the first item of news from the front received by telegraph was a gratifying announcement that Stonewall Jackson and Ewell, in attempting to turn the right flank, were repulsed by Gen. McCall with his Pa. Reserves, and driven back with great slaughter. This attempt of Jackson was made at 3 o'clock in the morning, and had closed at six o'clock, with a signal victory.—This repulse is said to have been one of the most decisive and destructive of the war; the enemy being put to a complete rout, with very light loss to our forces. Although at night, and intended for a surprise, the gallant Pennsylvanians were found to be wide awake. There was, however, every indication of a general battle along the whole line, and General McClellan, in order to be ready for all emergencies, gave direction to General Casey and Col. Ingalls to make every preparation for the instant removal and destruction of all the supplies at White House, should the result of the impending battle render such a course neccessary, his force being deemed too small to render the successful defence of his position a certainty against such a movement of the enemy as might ensue.

The steamers and tugs were all in early requisition and were moving down the river with long trains of transports in tow. The vessels nearest the landing were also stored full of commissary stores and munitions and moved out in the stream. The immense piles of boxes of crackers, barrels of pork and other stores along the landing were again covered over with bales of hay so as to be ready at a moment's notice to apply the torch for their destruction, if it should become necessary.

There was also great commotion among the crowds of contrabands, who have been found most efficient laborers, and who have been to great advantage in the commissary and munition departments. They soon understood that danger was apprehended, and on being assured by Col. Ingalls that they would not be left behind to meet the vengeance of their masters, went to work with renewed energy. Stores and munitions everywhere disappeared from the landings with great rapidity, and were being packed on the wharf, boats and vessels contiguous. The wives and children of the contrabands also soon made their appearance, and with bundles and babies took position on the canal boats as they were floating out in the stream.

The mail steamer which should have left for Fortress Monroe at seven o'clock in the morning, was ordered to be detained and at nine o'clock a dispatch was received that a general battle was progressing along the whole line the enemy having renewed the attempt to flank General Porter's position on the right wing. At eleven o'clock a second dispatch announced that Gen. Porter had driven the enemy before him and repulsed them three times with terrible slaughter and was then ordered by Gen. McClellan to fall back. This despatch was a signal for renewed energy in the work of evacuation and all the Quartermaster's papers and valuables, and the chests of the Paymasters were brought on board the mail boat. The family of Quartermaster Engle was also brought on board with his horses and carriage, and the horses of Assistant Quartermaster Sawtell. The household furniture and the servants of these officials also soon followed which increased the excitement among the sutlers and army followers. Some of the suttlers became so panic stricken as to sell out their stocks at hall price, and hastened on board the boat, whilst some determined to hold on and take the chances. That there was an intention on the part of General McClellan to evacuate the White House as soon as his movements in front should be perfected there was no doubt, but whether as a necessity or strategetic movement could not at that time be foreseen.

THE PANIC CHECKED.

During the afternoon the panic increased until half-past three o'clock, and the steamers and tugs were busily engaged in towing down the transports. At three o'clock a despatch was received from headquarters, in substance as follows:

"*We have been driving the enemy before us on the left wing for the past half hour. Cheers are heard all along the lines.*"

This was the signal for a new change in the programme. All the Government valuables and the property of the officers was taken off of the mail boat and placed on board the steamer Camonico, and the order given for the departure of the mail-boat, which left at three o'clock for Fortress Monroe, taking with her in tow two heavily laden steamers, with directions for them to be dropped at West Point.

Two of the large hospital steamers, filled with sick and wounded, also left about the same time, and moved majestically down the river. The steamer Commodore was still left at the wharf to receive any new arrivals from the battle-field, and the Daniel Webster and the Elm City, devoted to the same service, soon after arrived. It was also announced that Gen. Stoneman, with six thousand cavalry and artillery, was within six miles of the White House to protect the work of evacuation, if a dash should be made by the enemy in that direction.

SCENE ON THE RIVER.

The scene presented on the river was a most insteresting one. Ten miles below the White House, about two hundred brigs, barques and schooners were at anchor, with any quantity of canal boats loaded with implements of war, commissary and subsistence stores. On the whole route down steamers and tugs were passed, having large numbers of vessels in tow, and at West Point, forty miles below the White House, not less than three hundred vessels were at anchor, whilst the numerous steamers and tugs which had brought them down were preparing to start up for the several hundred yet up the river.

STATEMENTS OF THE WOUNDED.

About seven o'clock on Friday evening numbers of the wounded commenced to arrive from the lines, with a few of the most intelligent of whom I had an opportunity of conversing. Those engaged in the repulse of Stonewall Jackson represented his route to be quick and most disastrous. He came down on them expecting a surprise, but found them momentarily expecting his approach, having been informed by Gen. McClellan two days previous that he was coming upon them. Instead of a surprise, the enemy received the first shot, and after two hours' fight retreated in confusion.

The Tax Bill.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue is to receive a salary of $4000 per annum.

Among the more important amendments to the bill are the following:

On all mineral coals, except such as are known in the trade as pea coal and dust coal, 3½ cents per ton, provided that for all contracts of lease for coal lands made before the first of April 1862, the lessee shall pay the tax.

Tobacco—On cavendish, plug, twist finecut and manufactured of all descriptions (not including snuff, cigars and smoking tobacco, prepared with all the stem in or made exclusively of stems), valued at more than 30 cents per pound, 15 cents per pound; valued at any sum not exceeding 30 cts per pound, 10 cts per pound.

On smoking tobacco, prepared with all the stems in, 5 cents per pound.

On snuff, manufactured of tobacco, ground dry or damp, of all descriptions, 20 cents per pound.

On cigars, valued at not over $5 per thousand, $1 50 per thousand.

On cigars, valued at over $10, and not over $20 per thousand, $2 50 per thousand..

On cigars, valued at over $20 per thousand, $3 50 per thousand.

On all cloth, and all textile on knitted or filled fabric of cotton, wool, or other material, before the same has been dyed, printed, bleached or prepared in any other manner, a duty of 3 per centum ad valorem shall be charged.

On and after October next, a tax of ½ per cent, shall be paid on cotton.

Whenever a duty is imposed upon any article removed for consumption or sale, it shall apply only to such articles as are manufactured on or after the 1st of June next.

No duty is to be levied on any sale by judicial or executive officers, making auction sales by virtue of a judgment of decree of any court, nor to public sales made by executors or administrators.

On whisky, 20 cents per gallon. There is no tax on rectified or mixed liquors.

The tax on watches and piano fortes is stricken out.

On all horned cattle, exceeding eighteen months old, slaughtered and for sale, 30 cents a head.

On all calves and cattle under that age slaughtered and for sale, 5 cents per head; and on all hogs exceeding six months old, slaughtered and for sale, when the number thus slaughtered exceeds twenty in any one year, 10 cents per head.

Steam railroads and steamboats pay 3 per centum; railroads using other power than steam, and ferry boats, 1½ per centum, and toll bridge 3 per centum on the gross amount of all the receipts.

For every passport issued from the office of the Secretary of State $3. When the annual gains, profits or income exceed the sum of $600, but not $10,000, a duty of 3 per centum on the amount of the first named sum; if the income exceeds $10,000, a duty of 5 per centum upon all over $600.

On any telegraphic despatch or message when the charge for the first ten words does not exceed 20 cents, 1 cent; when the charge for the ten words exceeds 20 cents, 3 cents.

Each policy of insurance or other instrument, by what ever name the same shall be called by which insurance shall be made or renewed upon property of any description, whether against perils by the sea or by fire, or by other peril of any kind made by any insurance company or its agents, 25 cents.

The dog tax of 25 cents is stricken out.

In computing the allowance or drawback upon articles manufactured exclusively of cotton, when exported, there shall be allowed, an addition to the 3 per centum duty, which shall have been paid on the said articles, a drawback of five mills per pound in all cases, where the duty imposed by this act upon the cotton used in the manufacture thereof has been previously paid; the amount of the allowance to be ascertained in such a manner as may be prescribed by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, under direction of the Secretary of the Treasury.

So much of the act of August last as imposes a direct tax of twenty millions on the United States shall only be held to authorize the levy and collection of one tax to that amount; and no other tax shall be levied under and by virtue thereof until the 1st of April, 1865 when the same shall be in full force and effect.

☞ A due-bill puts an additional pair of wings to the back of time.

New Railroad Schedule.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

TRAIN LEAVES HOLLIDAYSBURG—
At 6.50 A M, c'ing with Fast Mail East and Express Train West.
At 10.15 A M, runs to Huntingdon, arriving there at 1.20 P. M.
At 6.15 P M, connecting with Mail Train West

RETURNING.

LEAVES ALTOONA—
At 8.10 A M, on departure of Fast Mail East and Express Train West.
At 3.15 P M, comes from Huntingdon, leaving there at 1.20 P. M.
" 7.00 P. M., or on departure of Mail Train West.

ENOCH LEWIS, Gen. Sup't.

OUR FLAG FOREVER.

Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us?
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

THE WHIG.

SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1862.

☞ Gen. Sigel has been assigned the command of Gen. Fremont.

☞ The celebrated Hutchinson Family is expected to have a Concert in this place on the 4th inst.

☞ Abraham Koon has been appointed mail messenger at Duncansville, by the Post Master General, in the room of Wm Vaughn. Mr. Koon will make an honest and faithful officer.

☞ Gen. Pope has been appointed by the President to take command of the army of Virginia. Gen. Fremont, feeling himself underrated, immediately threw up his command, and is now in New York, with his family.

A SOLDIER DEAD.—Mr. Michael Albert, of this place, received a despatch last week, informing him of the death of his son John, who was a musician in the 84th Regiment. He has two more sons in the army, one of whom is now very ill, and he cannot hear where the other is.

GOOD NEWS.—Surgeon Hays, who was so ignominiously dismissed the service by Secretary Stanton, for alleged inhumanity to his charge of wounded soldiers, has been reinstated, as it turns out that he was not to blame, and is really an excellent and conscientious physician.—*N. Y. World.*

IRON CITY COLLEGE, PITTSBURG, PA.—This Institution enables young men at the least expense and shortest time to gain a solid business education for reliable accountants, in all classes of business. That its superior merits are appreciated by a discerning public, is shown by its being the largest and most popular Commercial School in the United States.

THE OFFICERS UNDER THE TAX BILL.—Before the Senate can adjourn, it will be obliged to pass upon the President's nominations to the numerous offices created by the Tax bill, they being original appointments, and not vacancies, which alone can be filled during the recess. The bill has not yet been laid before the President for his signature. Congress will therefore be unable to get away so soon as many eager politicians desire.

☞ We regret to learn that Lieutenant JOHN P. BLAIR, of the 100th Pennsylvania Roundhead Regiment, was seriously wounded at the battle of James Island. Lieut. BLAIR is a brother of Hon. S. S. BLAIR, and resided in this place several years. The Roundhead Regiment fought bravely, and met with heavy loss.

☞ We had the pleasure, on Monday, of taking by the hand our old friend, ISAAC YINGLING, Esq., of Williamsburg, who is just from the army in the front of Richmond. Mr. Yingling is a wagon-master, and has been in the service since last fall. He is on a visit to his family, and intends returning to his post in a few days. Mr. Yingling is one of the gentlemen whom the *Register* says we induced to go to Washington last summer, with a prospect of employment as wagon-master or teamster. If the *Register* wants an additional card to Col. Piper's, let it call on Mr. Yingling.

☞ Why does the Register say *nary* word about the first candidate presented by the Convention? Echo answers, Why!

☞ Read our war news.

☞ A farmer living near this city, having found the ordinary style of scare crow rather inefficient, recently soaked a quantity of corn in whiskey, and the next day he captured a large number of drunken crows.

Letter from Martinsburg.

MARTINSBURG, June 30, 1862.

Editor Blair County Whig: Last Friday completed the Spring session of the F. H. School, and since then I have almost concluded to go up, for we had such a good, whole-souled, noble set of students, that a person would wish to live always, but the "best of friends must part," and so had we, but the recollections of the past term will ever be fresh in my memory, for we had some pleasant times, yea, we had some of the times.

With but one exception, there was the best set of students here that ever met together at any one place. Do what you please, they would not get mad; and then our teacher (Osborne,) he is as good a man as ever walked in shoe leather. I will not attempt to compliment him, for I cannot find language in Webster's Unabridged to do justice. I shall bid farewell to the Franklin, and the numerous boys and girls, until the first of August, when the next term will commence, for the stage is ready, and I must start for home, to see dad, mam, and the "girl I left behind me."

EX-STUDENT.

Breckenridgers Won't take the Oath.

We copy the following from the letter of a Baltimore correspondent. It hits off the true feeling of a majority of the Breckenridge Democrats to a nicety.

Of the several regular army officers now in this city; no one, perhaps, is more universally, than Col. ——2d Artillery, U S. A.—a polished gentleman, a true patriot and a brave and experienced soldier. The Col. at present commands a post in this department; where a great many political prisoners are confined and his estimate of them and the cause they advocate, is well set forth in the following dialogue between himself and a political prisoner who applied to him for a release.

Prisoner (approaching the Col. who is engaged in conversation with some civilians)—"Well Colonel, I want to know if I can't be released from this place. I haven't seen my wife and children for—for"—(prisoner weeps.)

Colonel (interrupting)—"Why certainly you can be released."

P. (dries his tears and looks amiable)—"How, Colonel, how?"

C—"By simply taking the oath of allegiance!"

P. (shrugging his shoulders)—"But—ah—ah—Colonel, how can I take the oath of allegiance? I'm a Breckinridge *Democrat!*"

C. (sternly—"A Breckinridge Democrat! You're a *fool!*"—and thus ended the colloquy, the Colonel and his friends walked off, leaving the Breckinridge "democrat" very much confused.

☞ Excursion tickets, good during the 4th and 5th of July, will be issued to and from all regular stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Death of Mrs. General Scott.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Information has been received here of the death of the wife of Gen. Scott at Rome, on the 10th inst., at the age of seventy-two years.

Clippings.

☞ It is said that the wheel of fortune revolves for all; but many of us are broken on the wheel

☞ Why is the Atlantic Ocean like the Star Spangled Banner? Because it shall never cease to wave.

☞ We are often more cruelly robbed by those who steal into our hearts than by those who break into our hearts.

☞ Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insect will surround you in sunshine.

☞ A man excused himself for marrying by saying that his friends declared he drank too much for a single man.

☞ One year of love would do more toward setting us mutually right when in the wrong, than an eternity of wrangling.

☞ Wadsworth cautions a studious fellow against "growing double," but the girls think it is the best thing a nice young man can do.

THE finest composition of human natnre as well as the finest china, may have flaws in it, though the pattern may be of the highest value.

"PAT, you are wearing your stocking wrong side outward." Och, and don't I know it, to be sure, there's a hole on the other side, there is."

☞ Among the conditions of sale by an Irish auctioneer was the following: The higest bidder to be the purchaser, unless some gentleman bids more."

Abuse is often of service. There is nothing so dangerous to an author as silence. His name, like a shuttlecock, must be beat backward and forward, or it falls to the ground.

☞ To whom you betray your secret you give your liberty.

☞ When the times are too fast, it is well to be behind them.

☞ Difficulties are only occasions for the development of talents.

☞ The more one speaks of himself the less he likes to hear another talked of.

☞ He who asks no questions is queer, but he who asks many is the queerest.

☞ "Cuffy, why don't you kick that dog?" "What am de use ob kickin, ebery cur dat snarls at you? don't yer know dat am de way he wants to bring hisself into notice?"

☞ If it is so, that *Amburg* has bestowed the appointment of "Deputy monkey master in and for this place," on Traugh, we call it a good appointment. A better and more appropriate selection could not have been made.

A fellow named Logan was committed to jail one day recently, on a charge of appropriating the entire stock in trade of a Colporteur, consisting of Bibles, Hymn Books, &c., to his own use and behoof.

☞ The corner stone of the new German Lutheran Church, was laid in Altoona, on Sunday last with appropriate religious exercise. A number of persons of this place were in attendance.

MARRIED.—On Sunday 29th June, at St. Mary's Church. Hollidaysburg, by Rev. Jno. Walsh, Mr. James Brant, of Cambria county, to Miss Mary Feely of Hollidaysburg.

Union County Committee.

Gaysport—Joseph Smith, (Chairman.)
Antis—David Henchey.
Altoona—N. W., H. C. Dern.
Do E. W., C. R. McCrea.
Do W. W., Jacob Good.
Allegheny—D. C. Gibboney.
Blair—Samuel Confer.
Catharine—John Clark, Jr.
Frankstown—Harvey Stewart.
Freedom—Frazer Harlan.
Greenfield—Paul Mauk.
Hollidaysburg—W. W., Joseph Irwin.
Do E. W., John McClure.
Huston—David Aurandt.
Juniata—John F. Beegle.
Logan—William Johnston.
Martinsburg—Jacob Graffius.
Taylor—William Shiffler.
Tyrone—Samuel Morrow.
Tyrone City—Samuel Berlin.
Snyder—Robert Waring.
Woodberry—James M. Johnston.
N. Woodberry—Samuel Schriver.

Appointed by the President of County Convention.

June 18, 1862. MARTIN BELL.

There being no objections put in by Hugh A. Caldwell, we publish the following card of his as taken from the Democratic Standard. It is understood that he does not object to the Republicans reading it, if we publish it for them at our own expense, which we have concluded to do. The Standards party being the best liked by him the funds will of course go there.

There are many traits in the character of Hughey, which we do not admire, but his *boldness* in securing or attempting to secure the influence of his pro-slavery friends to re-re-elect him is not one of them. We rather admire a bold man, though he may be a mischief maker. That is: we admire, in this case, the *boldness* only.

Register's Notice.

TO ALL CREDITORS, LEGATEES, AND OTHERS INTERESTED:—Notice is hereby given, that the following accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office, Hollidaysburg, and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Blair County, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 30th day of JULY next, at which time and place you may attend if you think proper, to wit:

1. The account of Reuben Fox and Jno. M, Gibboney Executors of the last Will and Testament of John Fox, Sr., late of Tyrone tp., Blair county, deceased.

2. The partial account of John Trout and John J. Berkholder Administrators of the estate of Arch bald McCaffren, late of the borough of Altoona, Blair County, deceased.

3. The account of John Hetrick, Guardian of Sarah Hetrick, one of the minor children of Michael Hetrick, late of Houston tp. Blair county, disceased.

4. The final account of Joseph Smith, Esq., guardian of Wm. L. Orr, minor child of Mary Orr, late of the borough of Hollidaysburg, Blair county, deceased.

5. The account of Thomas Merryman, Administrator of the estate of James Miller, late of Snyder tp., Blair county, deceased.

6. The account of Hon. Adam Moses, guardian of Miss. Rachel F. Lingafelter, one of the minor children of Valentine Lingenfelter, Esq., late of Juniata (now Freedom) tp., Blair Co., deceased.

7. The account of Alexander Crawford, guardian of James C. Dysart, a minor child of Mrs. Lucinda Dysart, late of Hollidaysburg Blair County, deceased.

8 The account of James Hutchison, Esq., administrator CUM TESTAMENTO ANNEXO of the estate John Henry *Hammer*, late of Antis tp., Blair County, deceased.

9. The account of Jos. R. Hewit and John L Eicholtz, Administrator of the estate of Chas. Eicholtz, late of Woodbery tp., Blair Co., deceased.

10. The account of Theo. Snyder, Esq. one of the executors of the last Will and Testament of Henry Shoemaker, late of North Woodberry tp., Blair Co. deceased.

11. The account of Jacob Good, Esq., Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Grove, late of Altoona Blair Co., deceased.

12. The account of Philip Hileman, guardian, of Wm. Henry Keesey, Margeret Jane Keesy, Hannah Keesy, Joseph W Keesy and John Keesy, minor children of Joseph Keesy late of Woodberry tp., Blair county deceased.

13. The account of Wm. Cramer, Acting Administrator of the estate of John W. Ferry, late of Tyrone Borough. Blair Co., deceased.

14. The final account of Jacob Snyder, Administrator of the estate of John Stonebraker, late of Snyder tp., Blair county, deceased.

15. The account of John Acker and Henry Acker Executors of the last Will and Testament of John Acker, late of Huston tp., Blair Co., deceased.

H. A. CALDWELL, Register.

REGISTERS OFFICE *Hollidaysburg*, June 25th, 1862.

☞ "I'll take the responsibility," as Jinkens said when he held out his arms for the baby.

☞ Simplicity and truth ever go together.

MARKETS.

CORRECTED weekly by Loyd & Henry, produce dealers and Forwarding and Commission Merchants.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, July 3, 1862.

Family Flour, per bbl,	$5,00@5,25
Extra " "	4,75@5,00
Superfine,	4.50@4,75
White wheat per bushel,	$1,05
Red " "	1,00
Rye per bushel,	53
Corn per bushel,	50
Oats per bushel,	32
Barley per bushel,	45
Potatoes per bushel,	50@55
Butter per pound,	10
Eggs per dozen,	12
Cloverseed per bushel,	3,75@4,00
Timothy Seed per bushel,	1,50@1,62
Flax Seed per bushel,	1,50@1,62
Hay per ton,	12,00

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3, 1862.

FLOUR—Extra,	5,50
Wheat—Penn'a red,	1,27
White,	1,45
Corn,	55
Whisky,	23½@24

New York Market.

NEW YORK, July 3.

Flour—State,	$3,75@4,90
Ohio,	5,20@5,40
Southern,	5,70@5,75
Corn,	57 @ 58

DIED.

On the 27th ult., in Allegheny township, DANIEL BEEGLE, Esq, a highly respected citizen, aged over 60 years.

On Sunday last, in Scotch Valley, WILLIAM RIDDLE, Esq., one of the oldest and most respectable citizens of Frankstown township, aged 76 years.

Stephen Girard's Guide.

"I have always considered advertising liberally and long to be the greatest medium of success in business, and prelude to wealth, and have made it an invariable rule, too to advertise in dullest times, long experience having taught me that money thus spent is well laid out; as by keeping my business continually before the public, it has secured me many sales that I would otherwise have lost."—STEPHEN GIRARD.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

APPLICATIONS will be received by the Directors of the Hollidaysburg School District, till Thursday, the 17th day of July, for Teachers to take charge of the schools of said district for the ensuing school year.—Schools to open on Monday, the first of September. Term, Nine months, of twenty-two days each.

A public examination will be held in the School House, on Thursday, July 17th, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m

According to decisions of the State Superintendent of Common Schools, applicants are required to be present at the public examination, as "private examinations will not be granted during the holding of public examinations in the county, nor afterwards, without the written request of a majority of the Board" Applicants are therefore requested to be present at the public examinations.

By order of the Board.

June 28, 1862. JAMES D. REA, Sec'y.

Tyrone City Hotel.

THE subscriber has leased this well known first class Hotel, in the city of Tyrone, Blair county, Pa., where he is fully prepared to entertain strangers and travelers.

The public are requested to give him a trial.

ROBERT MACKLEN.

Tyrone City, June 21, 1862.

TURNIP SEED.

EARLY White Flat Dutch Strap Leaf,
Early White Flat Norfolk,
Early Purple Top Flat Strap Leaf,
Long White French,
Long Yellow Swede,
Round Russia, or Ruta Baga,
Dale's Hybrid.

The subscribers will forward, by mail, one half pound of either of the above named varieties of turnip seed, postage paid, on the receipt of 36 cents in postage stamps.

ROGERS & GEST,

June 21—3t. No. 133 Market st., Phila.

$40. WAGES PAID $100.

TO sell goods for the ADAMS SEWING MACHINE COMPANY. We will give a commission on all good ssold by our Agents, or pay wages at from $40 to $100 per month, and pay all necessary expenses. Our machine is perfect in its mechanism. A child can learn to operate it by half an hour's instruction! It is equal to any Family Sewing Machine in use, and we have *reduced* the price to Fifteen Dollars.

Each Machine is warranted for three years.

Address C. RUGGLES,
June 21. Gen. Agt., Detroit, Mich.

E. C. DUNMIRE, Attorney at Law, Hollidaysburg, Pa. Office on Allegheny st., opposite the old Post Office. June 21.

A. C. MULLIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa. All professional business intrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Office at the north end of Colonade Row. March 21, 1862.

DR. HUNTER HAS FOR THIRTY YEARS confined his attention to diseases of a certain class, in which he has treated not less than fifty thousand cases, without an instance of failure. His great remedy, Dr. Hunter's Red Drop, cures certain diseases when regular treatment and all other remedies fail; cures without dieting or restriction in the habits of the patient; cures without the disgusting and sickening effects of all other remedies; cures in new cases in less than six hours. It roots out the poisonous taint the blood is sure to absorb unless this remedy is used It is One Dollar a vial, and cannot be obtained genuine anywhere than at the old office, No. 3 Division street, New York city. Book for 10 three cent stamps. 200 pages full of pictures. 1-34

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL

BALLOON VIEW OF

JERUSALEM,

Covering a surface of

FORTY-FIVE SQUARE FEET OF CANVAS,

Elegantly Lithographed

AND COLORED.

Particularly adapted to the

SUNDAY-SCHOOL, the

LECTURE-ROOM, the

STUDY, or the

LIBRARY.

ALSO,

Professor Hart's

NEW BOOK,

MISTAKES OF EDUCATED MEN.

Published and for sale by

J. C. GARRIGUES & CO.,

148 South 4th st., Philada., Pa.

A CHOICE COLLECTION

of the best and most interesting books for Sabbath-schools and Families that has ever been published.

We are prepared to furnish at publishers' prices any of the books of the different Societies of New York, Philadelphia and Boston, and to make up *Select Libraries* of the *very best* after a careful examination of a large number from which our selections are made; thus enabling those at a distance to get good books at much less trouble and expense than if they were to send to the different cities to make their purchases.

We shall be very glad to supply Superintendents, Teachers, and all friends who are interested in the Sunday-school cause, with a new Descriptive Catalogue of some of the latest and best books published. The Catalogue will be sent free on application.

Address,

J. C. GARRIGUES & CO.,

Publishers and Booksellers,

1—33—49] 148 South 4th st., Phila., Pa.

NEW FIRM!

New Store!---New Goods!

AND PLENTY OF THEM!

FRANK McCOY & Co.,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Hollidaysburg, Gaysport and vicinity, that they have taken the large store room on the north side of the Diamond, Hollidaysburg, where they have just opened a large and entirely new stock of

DRESS GOODS,

For the Ladies, embracing all the latest, prettiest and most fashionable patterns. Also, a complete assortment of

DOMESTIC & HOUSE-FURNISHING

GOODS,

which they deem it unnecessary to enumerate.

BOOTS & SHOES,

of every style and price for Ladies, Misses, Children, Men and Boys.

Family Flour, Groceries and Provisions, always on hand at the lowest prices.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods and the highest market price allowed.

Call and examine our stock and be convinced that we have the largest, cheapest and best assortment of goods in the market.

Hollidaysburg, June 7, 1862—tf.

$150 BEST PIANOS. $150

GROVESTEEN & HALE having removed to their new warerooms,

No. 478 BROADWAY,

are now prepared to offer the public a magnificent new scale full

7 Octave Rosewood Piano,

containing all improvements known in this country or Europe, over-strung bass, French grand action, harp pedal, full iron frame, for

$150 CASH,

WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

Rich moulding cases,

$175 to $200,

all warranted made of the best seasoned material, and to stand better than any sold for $400 or $500 by the old methods of manufacture. We invite the best judges to examine and try these new instruments, and we stand ready at all times to test them with any others manufactured in this country.

GROVESTEEN & HALE,
478 Broadway, New York.

June 7—3m.

A. J. WOLFE,

CABINET-MAKER

AND UNDERTAKER,

Corner of Allegheny and Front Streets,

HOLLIDAYSBURG.

FURNITURE of all descriptions always on hand or made to order.

☞ Coffins made to order, and a HEARSE furnished free in town and country.

Hollidaysburg, May 31, 1862.

S. ROYER HAMILL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Hollidaysburg, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, near the Court House, in the room recently occupied by Jos. Kemp, Esq. June 7, 1862—tf.

$30. Employment! $100.

COMMERCIAL AGENTS WANTED, TO SELL GOODS FOR THE

ADAMS

(A NEW ENGLAND)

MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

WE will give a commission of one hundred per cent. on all goods sold by our Agents, or we will pay $30 to $100 per month, and pay all necessary expenses. For particulars address, with stamp,

CHARLES RUGGLES, Gen. Ag't.,
For the Adams Manufacturing Co., Detroit, Mich. May 17—1 3C

SAMUEL J. FRIES.....STEPHEN WINTERS.

GAS-BURNING, PARLOR, AND COOK STOVES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS would respectfully inform the public, that he has just received a large supply of STOVES, of all Patterns, which they will sell at the most reduced prices. They are partly of the latest improved Pittsburgh and Philadelphia Gas-Burning, Cook and Parlor Stoves, the very latest, best and cheapest.

They have also added to their stock a large supply of Hardware, Cutlery, Tools, Coal Oil Lamps, Copper Kettles, &c., &c.

Their new store is on Virginia street, nearly opposite Mann's store, in Altoona. The old shop and store is still continued on Annie street, East Ward.

They have also Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, & Coppersmithing room, and do roofing and spouting on short notice.

FRIES & WINTERS.

Altoona, April 18, 1862.

Iron and Nails!

THE subscribers having leased the PORTAGE IRON WORKS for a number of years, will keep on hand and for sale at all times, in large or small quantities,

FLAT, ROUND, AND BAR IRON,
HOOP, OVAL, HALF OVAL, and SHEET IRON.

ALSO—Nails, Brads, Spikes, and Fence Nails, all of which they will sell as cheap as any other establishment in the State.

From our long experience in the business, we doubt not that we shall be able to render satisfaction to all who may be pleased to send us orders. RICHARDS, JOY & CO.

Duncansville, May 3—1-28

BLAIR COUNTY

MARBLE YARD.

THE subscriber informs his old friends and the public in general that he still continues to carry on the *Marble Business*, in all its various branches, at the old stand, corner of Allegheny and Front streets, where he is prepared to furnish,

Headstones, Tombs, MONUMENTS, TABLE TOPS,
MANTLES, &c., &c.,

in a neat and workmanlike manner on short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

The public are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I am confident that my werk and prices will satisfy any person desiring any thing in my line of business. Now is the time to get a cheap job.

JOHN FREEMAN.

Hollidaysburg, Nov. 29, 1861.

NOTICE.—Whereas Letters of Administration have been granted to me, on the Estate of John M'Guire, late of Altoona, dec'd, All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, will make them known without delay to

CATHARINE M'GUIRE,

Administratrix of Jno. M'Guire, dec'd. Barnettstown, Huntingdon county, Penna.

May 31 1862, —7t

A CARD TO YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—The subscriber will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe and directions for making a simple Vegetable Balm, that will, in from two to eight days, remove Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Freckles, Sallowness, and all impurities and roughness of the skin, leaving the same—as Nature intended it should be—soft, clear, smooth and beautiful. Those desiring the Recipe, with full instructions, directions and advice, will please call on or address, (with return postage,)

THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Practical Chemist,
May 24–2m] 831 Broadway, N. Y.

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF A SUFFERER.—Published as a warning, and for the especial benefit of Young Men, and those who suffer with Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Premature Decay, &c., &c., &c., by one who has cured himself by simple means, after being put to great expense and inconvenience, through the use of medicines prescribed by learned Doctors. Single copies may be had of the author, C. A LAMBERT, Esq., Greenpoint, Long Island, by enclosing a post-paid envelope. Address CHAS. A. LAMBERT, Esq.,

May 24—2m. Greenpoint, Long Island, N Y.

☞ **To Consumptives.**—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. ED. A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings County,
May 24–2m. New York.

HIDES.

THE highest cash price paid for HIDES at our Tannery, by JOHN HAYS & SONS. May 3, 1862.

GEORGE KOON, Justice of the Peace Newry, Blair county, Pa.

1500 FIRST-RATE JOINT SHINGLES for sale. They are in Altoona. They are worth $10 or $12 per M. Inquire of the Editor.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS.

Away to Sabbath School.

The morning sun is bright and clear;
Away to Sabbath School;
Let each one in his class appear;
Away to Sabbath School;
In season let us all be there;
Away to Sabbath School;

'Tis there we learn his holy word,
And find the road that leads to God;
A-way A-way A-way to Sabbath school.
That we may join the opening prayer; A-way &c.

There we can raise our hearts to heaven,
And praise the Lord for blessings given:
A-way A-way, &c.

SCHOLARS

When each at night shall go to prayer,
We'll ask our God above.
To extend o'er teachers his kind care,
And crown them with his love.
And when on earth our time is sped,
And we are numbered with the dead,

TEACHERS AND SCHOLARS

If faithful, we shall meet above,
We all shall meet above.

Let us remember, while at prayer.
When at the Sabbath school,
Our teachers' kindness and their care,
Towards our Sabbath school.
We'll be submissive, good, and kind,
And every rule and order mind.
When wer'e at school, at Sabbath school.
When we're at Sabbath school.

We'll Thank Him.

Come, children, let us gather,
And sing a song of praise,
To our Al-mighty Father,
Whose goodness crowns our days.
Our lives and every pleasure
Are presents from his hand;
His kindness knows no measure,
Thro' all this happy land.

We'll thank him for the spring time.
And all the seasons round,
While willing voices bring him.
A song of graceful sound.
We'll thank him for the flowers,
That deck the smiling plain;
We'll thank him for the showers;
And for the golden grain.

We'll thank him for the Sabbath,
The day of sacred rest;
We'll thank him for the Bible,
The book of all the best.
We'll thank him that he taught us,
The precious golden Rule;
We'll thank him that he brought us,
To love the Sabbath school.

THE FARMER.

Unruly Milk Cows.

It is no wonder some cows are fractious, they are treated so roughly. Why kick, pound, and bawl at them? It only makes matters worse. It makes the timid ones shyer, and the spirited ones ill-natured. We urge kindness not only as a matter of humanity, but of profit and patriotism--aye, profit to your heart, profit to your pocket, profit to your country. It is vain to try and whip or frighten a cow into quietness or docility. So treated, she dreads and hates to see the milk pail and stool coming, and will prepare herself for a battle. How can she stand patiently and give down her milk, while expecting to receive hard thumps.

Suppose her to be treated kindly—a little salt or some other relish given to her a few times. kind and soothing words spoken, and a little caressing with the hand. If somewhat restles at first, keep your temper and follow her up with daily kindness. The result will surely come.—She will soon know what to expect from her milker, and will show her likings by unmistakeable signs. No person who cannot control his passions, and speak low, and be always gentle, should be allowed to milk a cow. It is of importance, too, to milk at regular hours. There should seldom be a change of milkers.

A successful dairyman once observed to an agricultural editor, that one of the secrets of his success lay in the kind treatment he gave his cows. They were driven to and from the watering place leasurely. No dogs were allowed to distress them. No hired man was suffered to beat or to scold at them, who ever did so, was discharged at once The cows were well fed and were allowed to take their own time in all their movements, especially in warm weather. Being so treated and milked regularly and clean, he believed that from fifty to a hundred more pounds of cheese could be made per season from each cow, than if they had been kicked and frightened, and otherwise roughly handled.—*American Agriculturist.*

LOOK AFTER BUGS AND PLANT LICE.—Our enemies are active every moment of their existance, and may do as much mischief in a few days as will spoil the plant for the season.

Give these pests as much of your time as you can and after which you will have time to attend to something else. If you are lazy you can save much labor by leaving the bugs alone and they will finish plants and work together: Persevere and you will be the victor in the end: Examine your grape vines for the black bug—you will find the happy family—kill them and save the grapes for your table.

Every plant has its enemy—look for them.

FOR SUCCESSION.—Put in peas, beans, radishes, cucumbers and lettuce seeds for late crops. Now is the time. The ground is well filled with water, and as we may expect warm weather, seeds will germinate rapidly and plants grow well.

☞The agriculturists of England and Ireland have sown great quantities of flax the present spring. It is said that Ireland will have a fourth of its surface covered with the plant, this year.

☞A young man who received a "blowing up" from his sweetheart, retorted by calling her a *wind-lass.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Going to School--Order.

The importance of order in the school cannot be over estimated. Where there are much noise and confusion rapid progress in the various studies cannot be expected on the part of the pupil. Loud talking or even whispering and running about the room must be avoided as far as possible. The youth who cannot deny himself the slight gratification arising from the violation of rules made for the good of all, deserves punishment or exclusion from the school, as one unruly pupil exerts a fearful influence for evil: The teacher cannot be too strict in the enforcement of the rules. We know that difficulties will be experienced, but a relaxation in one case may greatly weaken his influence for good. It is difficult at all times to have order, and the question how it can be best obtained, is a serious one. Some teachers resort to rewards, to appeals to the pupil's honor and self respect, and others to corporal (not capital) punishment. After other means fail; a restort to the rod is necessary, for if the pupil cannot be governed through affection and a sense of right, he must be governed through his fears.—There is a great deal, however, in the character of teachers as well as in that of the pupils. Some appear to have qualities which command obedience, and rarely have to restort to the rod. Others however, are continually threatening to inflict violent punishment, and yet the school room is always in a state of disorder and confusion. Discussion has consequently arisen in regard to the best mode of Government. The secret is not so much in either system as in the character of the teacher and pupils, and hence the adoption of any arbitrary rule, must prove a failure. The best governed school we ever witnessed, was controlled without a rod. The teacher placed every pupil on honor, and left each to say when questioned, whether he or she had been guilty of any infraction of the rules. As a general thing each offender confessed, and received punishment by an additional lesson or by being kept in a few minutes after the dismissal of the school. Occasionally one might be tempted to prevaricate or neglect to confess, but on this followed by an exposure, and a lecture, which almost invariably took place, the fault was rarely repeated. The effect was most salutary, although the pupils ranged from eight years up to eighteen, and positive proof was thus afforded that children can be governed by appeals to their moral and perceptive faculties. In some schools the system might fail, but it could be generally introduced to advantage. Firmness, however, is required on the part of the teacher, and his conduct must be such as to command repect. If a child cannot be goverened by an appeal to its judgment and sense of duty, the rod is the only resort, or exclusion from the school.—*Delaware Republican.*

A KEEN REPLY.—John Wesley in a considerable party, had been maintaining with great earnestness, the doctrine of Vox populi vox Dei against his sister, whose talents were not unworthy the family to which she belonged. At last the preacher, to put an end to the controvercy, put his argument in the shape of a dictum and said;

"I tell you sister, the voice of the people is the voice of God."

"Yes." she replied, mildly, "it cried 'Crucify him, crucify him!'"

A more admirable answer was, perhaps, never given.

☞Strange discoveries are made by all "furriners" when they arrive in American waters. Columbus was a "furriner" and discovered this country. Quite as extraordinary was the discovery made by an Irish immigrant, when he arrived in New York harbor and heard the sunset gun.—He inquired of one of the sailors what that was? "What's that? Why, that's sunset!" was the contemptuous reply. "Sunset!" exclaimed Paddy, with distended eyes; "sunset? and does the sun go down in this country with such a clap as that?"

☞A precocious youth, a student in an academy not fifty miles from Delhi, not having the fear of "Secesh" before him, and instigated by the spirit of truth being asked in his geography what they raised in South Carolina, replied. "They used to raise niggers and cotton. but now they are raising the devil."

☞A child of five having seen her father for the first time, he having been absent in California, was much astonished that he could claim any authority over her, and on an occasion of rebellion as he administered punishment, she cried out; "I wish you had never married into our family."

☞A punctual man is very rarely a poor man, and never a man of doubtful credit. His small accounts are frequently settled and he never meets with difficulty in raising money to pay larger demands. Small debts neglected, ruin credit, and when a man has lost that, he will soon find himself at the bottom of the hill.

☞There are great men enough to incite us to aim at true greatness, but not enough to make us fancy that God could not execute his purpose without them.

☞A preacher, in a funeral sermon on a lady after summing up all her good qualities, added, "that she always reached her husband his hat without muttering."

Friends & Relatives

OF THE

Brave Soldiers and Sailors.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

ALL who have friends and relatives in the Army or Navy, should take especial care, that they be amply supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the brave Soldiers and Sailors have neglected to provide themselves with them, no better present can be sent them by their friends. They have been proved to be the Soldier's never failing friend in the hour of need,

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops.

Will be speedily relieved and effectually cured by using these admirable medicines, and by paying proper attention to the Directions which are attached to each Pot or Box.

Sick Headaches and Want of Appetite, Incidental to Soldiers.

Those feelings which so sadden us, usually arise from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome, thus disturbing the healthful action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taking according to the printed instructions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both liver and stomach, and as a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Debility Induced by over Fatigue.

Will soon disappear by the use of these invaluable Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the Bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentary and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation. This is a great mistake, for these Pills will correct the liver and stomach and thus remove all the acrid humors from the system. This medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole organic system however disranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the Bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Volunteers Attention! Indiscretions of Youth.

Sores and Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment be freely used as stated in the printed instructions. If treated in any other manner they dry up in one part to break out in another. Whereas this Ointment will remove the humors from the system and leave the Patient a vigorous and healthy man. It will require a little perseverance in bad cases to insure a lasting cure.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Sabre or the Bullet, Sores and Bruises.

To which every Soldier and Sailor are liable, there are no medicines so safe, sure and convenient as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The poor wounded and almost dying sufferer might have his wounds dressed immediately, if he would only provide himself with this matchless Ointment, which should be thrust into the wound and smeared all round it, then covered with a piece of linen from his Knapsack and compressed with a handkerchief. Taking night and morning 6 or 8 Pills, to cool the system and prevent inflamation.

Every Soldier's Knapsack and Seaman's Chest should be provided with these valuable Remedies.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a *Water-mark* in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by *holding the leaf* to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

*** Sold at the Manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in medicine, throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

1—25

BLAIR COUNTY MUTUAL PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY will insure property of all descriptions as cheaply as any other safe company. This company has been in operation nearly ten years, during which time it has insured property to the amount of ONE MILLION DOLLARS, yet its affairs have been managed with so much safety and economy that but four assessments have been laid on Premium Notes in the ten years. For an insurance of one thousand dollars for that time the average expense per year has been $2,50; as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other mutual company.

OFFICERS: R. A. McMURTRIE, President; THAD. BANKS, Vice President; John Dean, Secretary.

AGENTS: D. T. Caldwell, Altoona; R. A. McCoy, Ebensburg; Daniel Hicks, Duncansville, N. Campbell, Martinsburg; Robt. Waring, Tyrone city. 1—25

DR. J. J. LEVI,

of Philadelphia,

HAS located in Duncansville, Blair county, and offers his professional services as a Physician, Surgeon and Dentist. He also keeps on hand an assortment of Medicines for the accommodation of all persons desiring them

May 3-1—28.

A LOT of sawed Hemlock Railing, for sale at LLOYD & HENRY'S.

The Bugle Calls! The War has Begun! A War of Extermination against Bad Teeth, Bad Breath, Diseased Gums, Toothache, Earache, and Neuralgia.

OUR ARTILLERY IS

D. WM. B. HURD'S

DENTAL TREASURY.

A COMPLETE SET OF REMEDIES FOR

PRESERVING THE TEETH,

Purifying the Breath and Mouth AND

Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

Contents,

Dr. HURD'S Celebrated MOUTH WASH, one bottle.

Dr. HURD'S Unequalled TOOTH POWDER, one box.

Dr. HURD'S Magic TOOTHACHE DROPS, one bottle.

Dr. HURD'S UNRIVALLED NEURALGIA PLASTER.

Dr. Hurd's MANUAL on the Best Means of Preserving the Teeth, including Directions for the Proper Treatment of Children's Teeth.

FLOSS SILK for cleaning between the teeth.

TOOTH PICKS, etc., etc.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, 77 Fourth St., Brooklyn, (E. D.)

Price ONE DOLLAR; or, SIX for $5.

☞The Dental Treasury makes a package eight inches by five, and is sent by express.

☞Full direction for use is on each article.

The following articles we can send seperately, by mail, viz.:

The Treatise on Preserving Teeth sent, postpaid, on receipt of TWELVE CENTS, or four stamps.

The Neuralgia Plaster, for Neuralgia in the Face, Nervous headache, and Earache, sent post-paid, on receipt of EIGHTEEN CENTS, or six stamps.

The Neuralgia and Rheumatic Plaster (large size). for Pains in the Chest, Shoulders, Back, or any part of the body, sent, post-paid, on receipt of THIRTY-SEVEN CENTS.

Address,

WM. B. HURD & CO.,

Tribune Buildings, New York.

☞Dr. Hurd's Mouth wash, tooth powder, and toothache drops cannot be sent by mail, but they can probably be obtained at your Drug or Periodical stores: If they cannot, send to us for the DENTAL TREASURY, Price, one dollar, which contains them.

Now,

ARE DR. HURD'S PREPARATIONS GOOD?

The best evidence that they are is, that their firmest friends and best patrons are those who have used them longest. Dr. William B. Hurd is an eminent Dentist of Brooklyn, Treasurer of the New York State Dentists' Association, and these preparations have been used in his private practice for years, and no leading citizen of Brooklyn or Williamsburg questions their excellence, while eminent Dentists of New York recommend them as the best known to the profession. Without the aid of advertising, dealers have sold them by the gross.

The Editor of the Brooklyn *Daily Times* says:—"We are happy to know that our friend, Dr. Hurd, is succeeding beyond all expectation with his mouth wash and tooth powder. The great secret of his success rests with the fact that his articles are precisely what they are represented to be, as we can testify from their long use."

The well known P. T. Barnum writes:—"I found your Tooth Powder so good that my family have used it all up. We find it the best Powder for the teeth that we ever used. I shall fell obliged if you will send me another supply at the Museum at your convenience, with bill."

But their cost is so small that every one may test the matter for himself.

☞Beware of the ordinary Tooth Powders. Dr. Hurd's Tooth Powder contains no acid, nor alkali, nor charcoal, and polishes without wearing the enamel. Use no other.

WHAT WILL DR. HURD'S REMEDIES EFFECT?

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder will give young ladies that finest charm in woman—a sweet breath and pearly teeth.—Try them, ladies.

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder will cleanse the mouth from all foul exhalations, and if used in the morning, will make the breakfast taste sweeter and the day begin more pleasantly. Hundreds of persons can testify to this. Try them, gentlemen.

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder are the best preparations in the world for curing bad breath and giving firmness and health to the gums. Hundreds of cases of diseased bleeding gums, sore mouth, canker, etc., have been cured by Dr. Hurd's astringent wash.

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder give an additional charm to courtship, and make husbands more agreeable to their wives and wives to their husbands. They should be used by every person haivng

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

which are liable to impart a taint to the mouth.

Dr. Hurd's toothache drops cure toothache arising from exposed nerves, and are the best friends that parents can have in the house to save their children from torture and themselves from loss of sleep and sympathetic suffering.

Farmers and Mechanics! you cannot well afford to neglect your teeth. For a trifling sum, you can now get preservatives, than which Rothschild or Astor can get nothing better. Remember that Dyspepsia and Consumption of the Lungs often originate in Neglect of Teeth. Send for the *Treatise on Teeth*, and read Dr. Fitch's observations on this subject. If too late to arrest decay in your own teeth, save your children's teeth.

NEURALGIA PLASTER.

Dr. Hurd's Neuralgia Non-Adhesive Plasters are the most pleasant and successful remedies ever prescribed for this painful disease. The patient applies one, soon becomes drowsy, falls asleep, and awakes free from pain, and no blister or other unpleasant or injurious consequences ensue. For Earache and Nervous headache, apply according to directions, and relief will surely follow. Nothing can be obtained equal to Dr. Hurd's Compress for Neuralgia. Try them. They are entirely a novel, curious, and original preparation, and wonderfully successful. They are of two sizes, one small, for the face, price 15 cents, and the other large, for application to the body, price 37 cents. *Will be mailed on receipt of price and one stamp.*

WHAT ARE THE PEOPLE DOING?

The American people are intelligent enough to appreciate preparations that contribnte so much to the happiness of those using them, and they want them. Every mail brings us letters, some ordering the Treatise on Teeth, some the Neuralgia Plaster, and not a few enclosing 37 cents for the mouth wash, to be sent by mail; but to these we are compelled to reply that it is impossible to send a half-pint bottle by mail. The people want these Remedies.—*Who will supply them?*

Now is the

CHANCE FOR AGENTS.

Shrewd agents can make a small fortune in carrying these articles around to families.—The Dental Treasury is the neatest article that a man or woman can carry around. Send for one and see, or, better, a dozen, which we will sell, as samples, for $7. Agents supplied liberally with Circulars. ☞Now is the time to go into the business, to do good, and make a profit. We are spending thousands for the benefit of agents. New England men or women! here is something nice, and a chance to take the tide as its flood. Address,

WM. B. HURD & CO.,

Tribune Buildings, New York.

That remittances may be made with confidence, W. B. H. & Co. refer to the Mayor of Brooklyn; to G. W. Griffith, President Farmers' and Citizens' Bank, Brooklyn; to Joy, Coe, & Co., New York; to P. T. Barnum, Esq., New York, etc., etc. 1—20.

Kollock's Dandelion Coffee.

THIS PREPARATION, MADE FROM THE best Java Coffee, is recommended by the physicians as a superior NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE for General Debility, Dyspepsia, and all billious disorders. Thousands who have been compelled to abandon the use of coffee will use this without injurious effects. One can contains the strength of two pounds of ordinary coffee. Price 25 cents.

Kollock's Levain.

The purest and best BAKING POWDER known for making light, sweet and nutritious Bread and cakes. Price 15 cents.

MANUFACTURED BY

M. H. Kollock, Chemist,

Corner of Broad and Chestnut Streets,

PHILADELPHIA,

And sold by all Druggists and Grocers.

Feb. 28, 1862-1y.

STEAM SAW-MILL.—I will sell, at private sale, my new and elegant Portable Steam Circular Saw Mill, Engine, Boilers, Lath Mill, &c., &c., known as the "Tub Spring Mills," because the most of the timber close to them is exhausted.

Feb. 14, 1862. JOHN BROTHERLINE.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,

PHILADELPHIA.

For the Relief of the Sick and Distressed afflicted with Chronic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Disenses of the Sexual Organs.

MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon.

Valuable Reports on Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, and other Diseases of the Sexual organs, and on the New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address Dr. J. SKILLAN HOUGHTON. Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 1-25

SAMUEL S. BLAIR.....JOHN DEAN.

BLAIR & DEAN,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Hollidaysburg, Blair County, Pa.,

Oct. 18, '61

S. M. WOODKOK,

Attorney at Law,

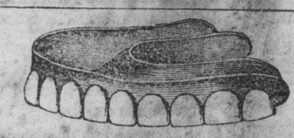
ALTOONA, BLAIR CO., PA.

Will practice in the several Courts of Blair, Cambria and Huntingdon counties.

Having had several years' experience in the practice of the Law, he expects to merit public patronage.

Office on Annie street, 3 doors above the Post Office.

October 1, 1861-tf.



TEETH—TEETH.

DR. S. KIMMELL, DENTIST, will insert TEETH on pivot, Gold plate, Silver plate, and the Vulcanite base from one, to a full set, on the most reasonable terms. Everything warranted. Gold fillings warranted for forty years.

Office opposite to the Exchange Hotel.

Hollidaysburg, Nov. 15. 1861.

BOOTS and SHOES, Manufactured and Repaired by

J. M. ALBRIGHT,

Walnut st., Hollidaysburg.

Oct. 23 '61-tf

A COOKING STOVE FOR SALE FOR TRADE.

Inquire at this office.

NOTICE.

The books of Major Raymond have been placed in my hands for settlement. Persons interested will please call and settle.

JNO. H. KEATLEY

Hollidaysburg, Dec. 6, 1861.

J. H. KEATLEY,

Attorney at Law.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

References:

Governor A. G. Curtin, Harrisburg, Penna.
James T. Hale, Bellefonte, Centre Co Penna.

J. M. COOPER. S. MILLIKEN.

COAL.

JAS. M. COOPER & CO.,

(SUCCESSORS OF PORTER, MILLIKEN AND CO.)

ARE prepared to furnish the public with a good article of Bituminous Coal, by the boat, car, or cart load.

Hollidaysburg, Nov 1, 1861.

JOHNSTON, JACK & CO.,

(Formerly Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.)

Bankers,—Hollidaysburg, Pa.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

(Formerly Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.)

Bankers,—Altoona, Pa.

Nov. 22, 1861.

JOHN BROTHERLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

FOR RENT.—The Tub Spring Mills Call on the Editor.

DARLING'S

LIVER REGULATOR,

AND

LIFE BITTERS,

Are pure vegetable extracts. They cure all bilious disorders of the system. They regulate and invigorate the liver and kidneys; they give tone to the digestive organs; they regulate the secretions, excretions and exhalations, equalize the circulation, and purify the blood. Thus, all bilious complaints—some of which are Torpid Liver, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Piles, Chills and Fevers, Costiveness or Looseness—are entirely controlled and cured by those romidies.

DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR removes the morbid and billious deposits from the stomache and bowels, regulates the liver and kidneys, removing every obstruction, restores a natural and healthy action in the vital organs. It is a superior family medicine, much better than pills, and much easier to take.

DARLING'S LIFE BITTERS is a superior tonic and diuretic; excellent in cases of loss of appetite, flatulency, female weakness, irregularities, pain in the side and bowels, blind, protruding and bleeding piles, and general debility.

Read the following Testimony:

Jas. L. Brumley, merchant, 184 Fulton street New York writes, August 18, 1860: "I have been afflicted with Piles, accompanied with bleeding, the last three years; I used DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR and LIFE BITTERS, and now consider myself entirely cured.'

Hon. John A. Cross writes: "Brooklyn, March 15, 1860.—In the Spring of 1859 I took a severe cold, which induced a violent fever. I took two doses of DARLING'S LINER REGULATOR. It broke up my cold and fever at once. Previous to this attack, I had been troubled with dyspepsia several months; I have felt nothing of it since."

Otis Studley, Esq., 128 East 28th Street, N. Y., writes: "August 13, 1860.—I had difficulty with Kidney Complaint three years, with constant pain in the small of my back. I had used most all kinds of medicines, but found no permanent relief until I used DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR, and LIFE BITTERS.

I passed clotted blood by the urethra. I am now entirely cured, and take pleasure in recommending these remedies."

Mrs. C. Teflow, 11 Christopher Street, N. Y., writes: "Feb. 29, 1860.—I have been subject to attacks of Asthma the last twenty years. I have never found anything equal to DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR, in affording immediate relief. It is a thorough Liver and Bilious remedy."

Mrs. Young, of Brooklyn, writes, "February 28, 1860.—In May last I had a severe attack of Piles, which confined me to the house. I took one bottle of DARLING'S LIFE BITTERS, and was entirely cured. I have had no attack since."

D. Westervelt, Esq., of South 5th, near 8th Street, Williamsburg, L. I., writes: August 5, 1860—Having been troubled with a difficulty in the Liver, and subject to bilious attacks, I was advised by a friend to try DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR. I did so, and found it to operate admirably, removing the bile and arousing the liver to activity. I have also used it as a FAMILY MEDICINE. When our children are out of sorts, we give them a few drops and it sets them all right. I find it meets the general wants of the stomach and bowels when disordered."

Reader, if you need either or both of these most excellent Remedies, inquire for them at the stores; if you do not find them, take no other, but inclose One Dollar in a letter, and on receipt of the money, the Remedy or remidies will be sent according to your directions by mial or express, post paid.

Address, DAN'L. S. DARLING.
120 Nassau St., New York.

Put up in 50 cents and $1 Bottles each.

Jan. 3, 1862.—6m.

SIGEL SALOON.

JOS. FOGLE, Proprietor.

In the Brick Building on Blair Street, near the Rail Road Depot.

"One Flag—One Country—Zwei Lager!"

FRESH LAGER, ALES, Sardines, Shwitzer, Segars, and Refreshment of all kinds. Everybody and their friends are respectfully invited to give him a call. [Jan. 3d, 1862. tf.]

FARM TO LET.—I will rent a farm of one hundred acres, with the improvements, orchard, &c., including a saw mill, situate on Mill Run, two and a half miles west of Altoona.

ALSO—I will sell 800 acres of the land adjoining it, in lots of 50 or 100 acres, to suit purchasers, on easy terms.

Feb. 14, 1862. JOHN BROTHERLINE.

FARMS FOR THE POOR MAN.

The subscriber offers at private sale, the balance of his lands in "THE KETTLE," near Altoona, at $5 per acre, payable in twenty years or less, with interest. He will sell any number of acres the purchaser may desire.—The soil is very good—scarcely second to the best in Blair county.

JOHN BROTHERLINE.

Hollidaysburg, Nov. 15th, 1861.

Steam Engine.

WE HAVE AUTHORITY TO SELL A Complete STEAM ENGINE of twelve or fifteen horse-power, suitable for a saw or flouring mill. No boilers. It is in town. Price $500. Payment to suit the purchaser. Inquire of the Editor. Feb. 21, 1862.-tf

THE WHIG

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